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MARVEL[®] COMICS GROUP

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MARVEL TEAM-UP

SPIDER-MAN AND THE BLACK WIDOW

THE WIDOW'S
BEEN SHOT!

AND
YOU'RE NEXT,
SPIDER-MAN!



BUCKLER
EMPLOYED

STAN LEE
PRESENTS:

SPIDER-MAN

AND THE

BLACK WIDOW

NO WAY TO TREAT *A Lady*

MIDTOWN MANHATTAN--
HOME OF AMONG
OTHER THINGS, THE
NEW YORK DAILY
BUGLE.

IT'S EARLY MORNING, AND
ONLY A FEW LIGHTS ARE
BURNING UP IN THE CITY
ROOM--THE NIGHT-SHIFT
SKELETON CREW HOLDING
THE FORT UNTIL THE DAY--
SHIFT RETURNS TO PUT
TOGETHER THE NEXT
MORNING'S PAPER.

THE STREETS AROUND THE
BUGLE BUILDING ARE DE-
SERTE--SAVE FOR A
BEAUTIFUL, RED-HAIRED WOMAN
WITH HAUNTED EYES. SHE PAUSES
IN FRONT OF THE BUILDING LIKE
SOMEONE LOST.

SPIDER-MAN WRECKS MUSEUM!

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AND, TRUTH TO TELL,
SHE IS.

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SPIDER-MAN...

I'VE HEARD OF HIM, OF COURSE, BUT I FEEL LIKE I SHOULD KNOW HIM-- THAT WE'RE...FRIENDS...

THAT'S RIDICULOUS! HOW COULD A SCHOOL TEACHER FROM UP-STATE NEW YORK BE FRIENDS WITH A BIG-TIME, BIG APPLE SUPER-HERO?

AND YET...

SEEING HIS PICTURE REMINDS ME OF SOMETHING... IMPORTANT, BUT I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT, AND THE HARDER I TRY, THE MORE CONFUSED EVERYTHING GETS.



SHE MOVES DOWN THE STREET AS CASUALLY AS IF IT WERE NOON INSTEAD OF A FEW HOURS AFTER MIDNIGHT...



WHAT THE--? PINCH ME, BILLY-BOY-- I'M DREAMIN'!

C'MON, GUYS.

...SO WRAPPED UP IN HER OWN THOUGHTS THAT SHE FAILS TO NOTICE THAT SHE'S NO LONGER ALONE.



I THINK WE'RE GONNA HAVE US SOME FUN.

THEY FOLLOW THE WOMAN FOR A BLOCK...

...STAYING IN THE SHADOWS, THEIR FEET MAKING NO SOUND IN THE FRESHLY-FALLEN SNOW, THEIR SENSES ALERT FOR ANY PATROLLING POLICE CARS.

NONE PASS BY. IT'S SO SILENT, SO PEACEFUL YOU'D ALMOST THINK THE AUTOMOBILE HAD NEVER BEEN INVENTED.

SHE'S JUST WANDERIN'-- GOIN' NO-WHERE.



MAN, THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.



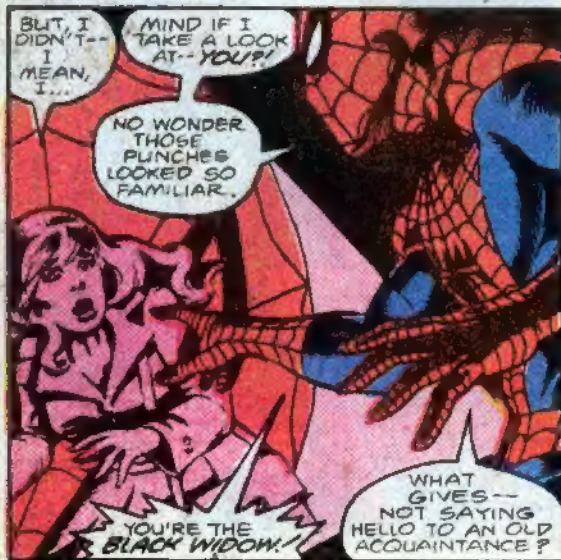
EVENIN', MISS. IT'S AN AWFUL RAW NIGHT FOR A NICE LADY LIKE YOU TO BE WALKIN' THE STREETS ALL BY YOURSELF, PRETTY LATE, TOO.

ME AN' MY MATES FIGURED YOU'D APPRECIATE SOME COMPANY. MY NAME'S ALEX, WHAT'S YOURS?

WHAT--???









HOLY COW--
SHE
FAINTED!

SHE
WAS
GETTING
HYSTERICAL.

BUT
WHAT
SET
HER
OFF--
SOMETHING
I SAID?



UH-OH--SIRENS.
NEW YORK'S FINEST--
BETTER LATE THAN
NEVER, I GUESS.

IF I
HAD ANY
SENSE,
I'D LEAVE
THE LADY
FOR THEM TO
HANDLE--AFTER
ALL, THAT'S
WHAT THEY'RE
PAID FOR.



AHHH--
WHOM I
KIDDING?

SOMETHING
IS VERY UN-
KOSHER HERE, AND
I'D BETTER FIND
OUT WHAT IT IS.



TIME
PASSES,
AND
THE
WOMAN
SLEEPS.

FROM TIME TO TIME, SHE STIRS, HER FACE TWISTING
IN PAIN AS IMAGES CASCADE THROUGH HER DREAMS.

A WOMAN WHO IS HER-- AND
YET, WHO CAN'T BE! AND
ANOTHER WOMAN, AND PAIN--
ALWAYS PAIN-- SO TERRIBLE
SHE CAN BARELY REMEMBER IT.



FINALLY, WHEN HER
UNCONSCIOUS MIND
CAN STAND NO MORE,
SHE WAKES...

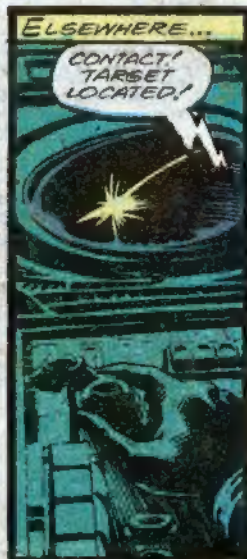
WHERE--WHERE AM I...?



IN SAFE HANDS.
I'M GLAD TO
SEE YOU'RE
AWAKE.

YOU!
WHAT DO YOU
WANT WITH
ME?

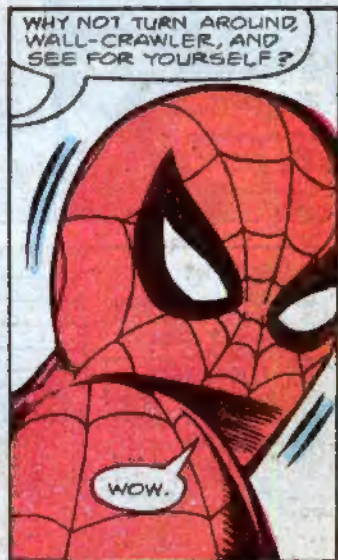
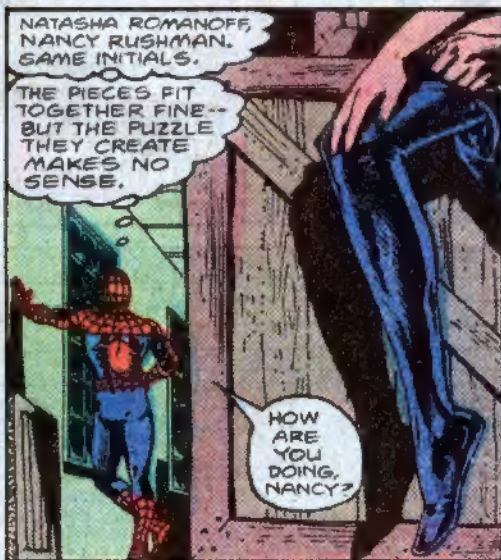
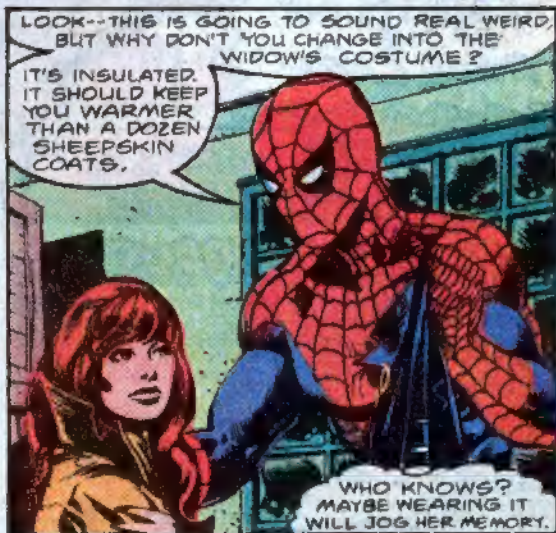
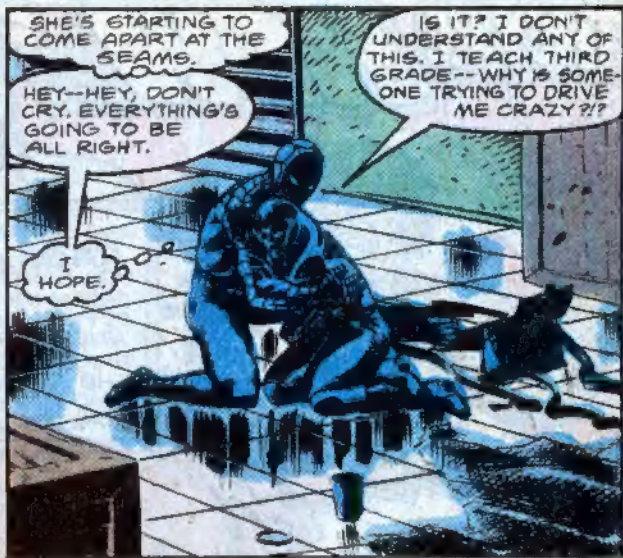
RELAX.
LOOK--
FIRST OFF
I'M NOT
GOING TO
HURT YOU.
I WANT TO
HELP YOU.

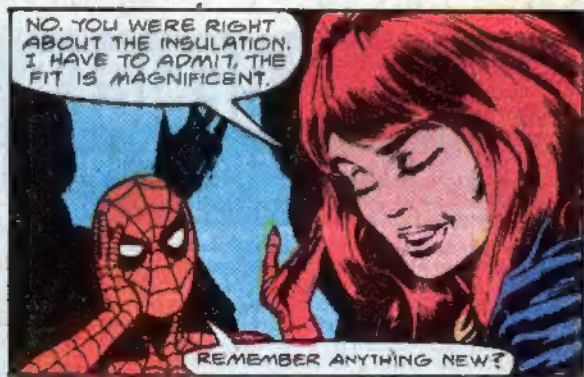


ELSEWHERE...

CONTACT!
TARGET
LOCATED!







SHIELD STRIKE
FORCE--

ATTACK!

WORP!

HUH??

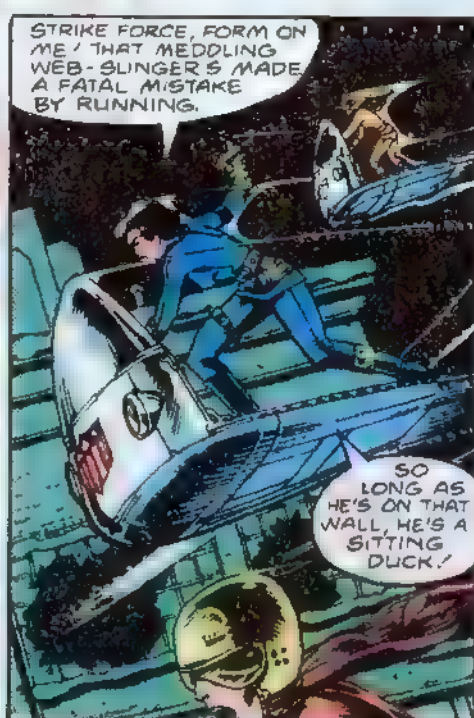
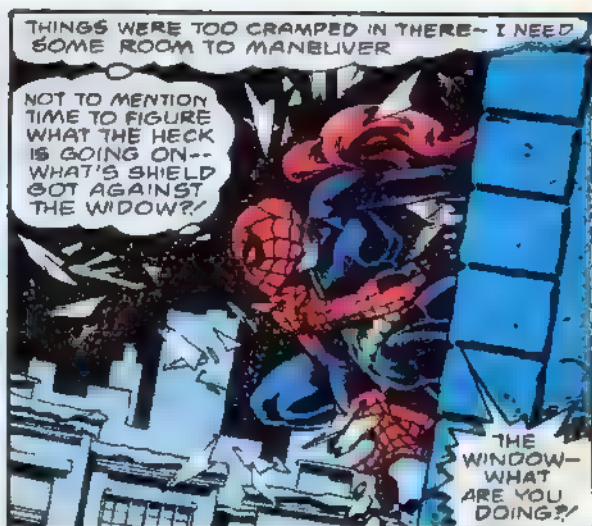
THEY'RE
HITTING US
FROM ALL
SIDES AT
ONCE, AND
FROM THE
WAY THEY'RE
SHOOTING--

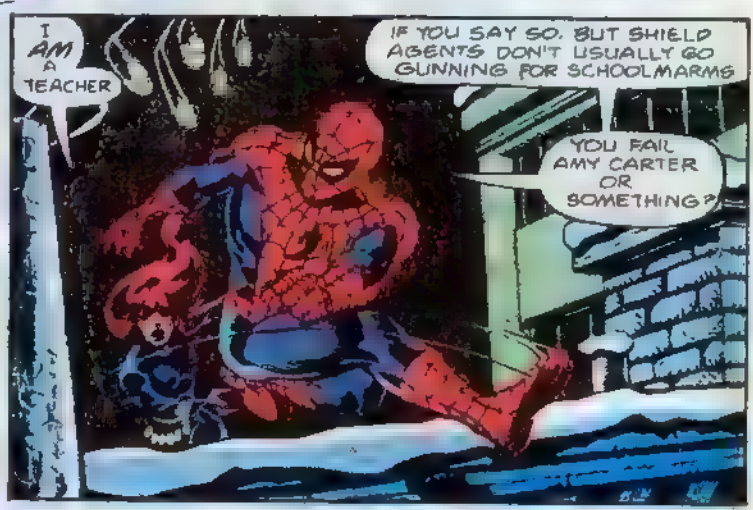
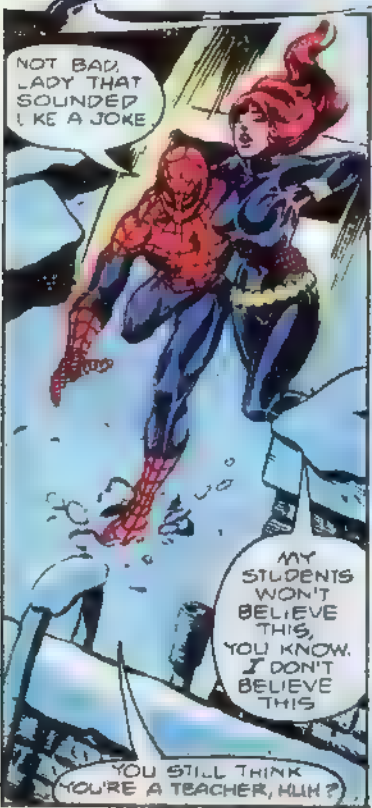
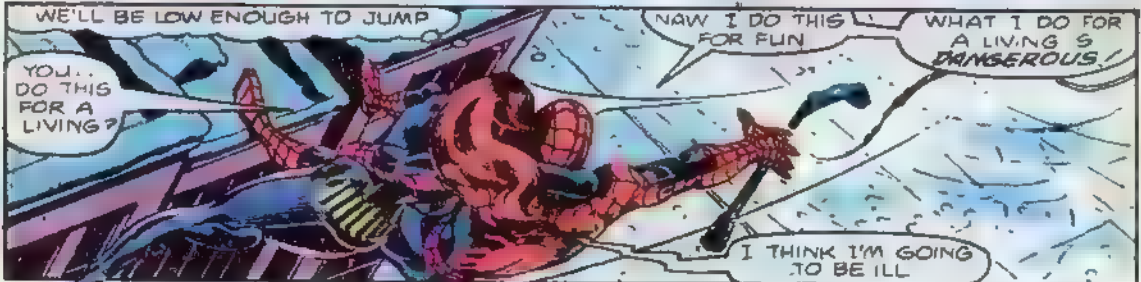
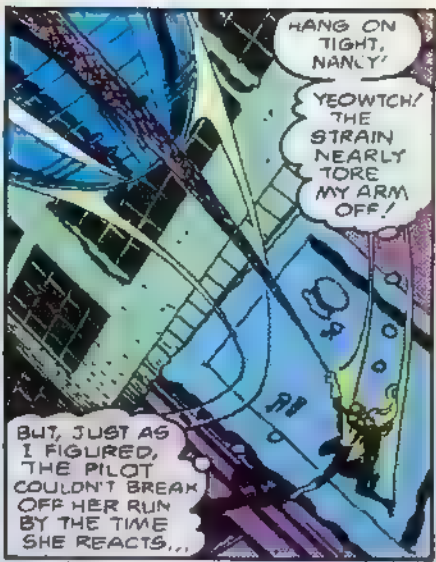
ZARK!

THEY'RE
PLAYING
FOR KEEPS!

SPIDER-MAN,
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
WHY ARE THESE
WOMEN ATTACKING
US??

I DUNNO, LADY





FOR ALL OUR HEROES' SPEED AND ABILITY, THOUGH, THE ODDS AGAINST THEM ARE TOO GREAT. IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME--AND LUCK--BEFORE THEY'RE HIT.

SPIDER-MAN!

ARE YOU BADLY HURT?!

JUST...NICKED ME. ACTUAL DAMAGE... PROBABLY ISN'T BAD, BUT SHOCK...THROWN MY SYSTEM FOR A LOOP...

CAN'T... STOP... GOTTA KEEP GOING..!

LEAN ON ME-- I'LL HELP.

ANHRRRR--!

FREEZE, SISTER

DON'T SHOOT-- WE GIVE UP! SPIDER-MAN IS WOUNDED; HE NEEDS A DOCTOR-- QUICKLY.

A BIT LATE TO SURRENDER, WIDOW. OUR ORDERS ARE TO SHOOT YOU ON SIGHT

FEAR TWISTS WITHIN HER, A SOB CATCHING IN HER THROAT..

NO

.. HER MIND REFUSING TO ACCEPT THE GRIM REALITY AROUND HER

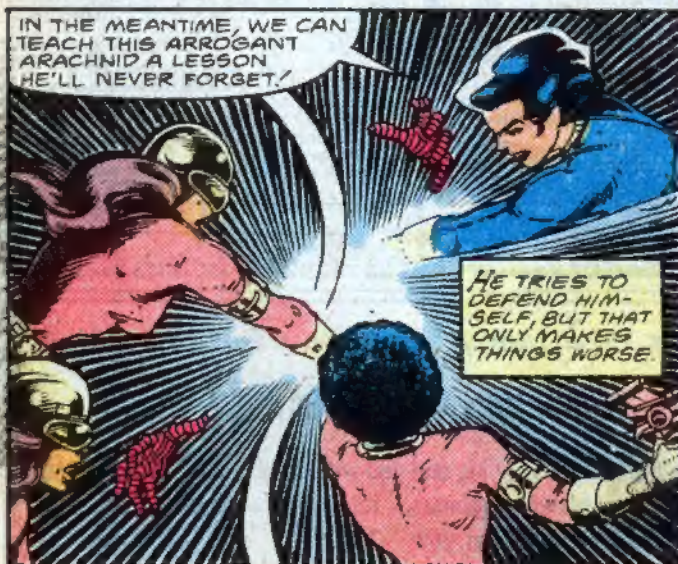
AND THEN, SUDDENLY, HER BODY IS MOVING OF ITS OWN VOLITION, REACHING THE SHIELD AGENT IN A SINGLE STEP..

... SLAPPING THE BLASTER ASIDE WITH EYE-BLURRING SPEED.

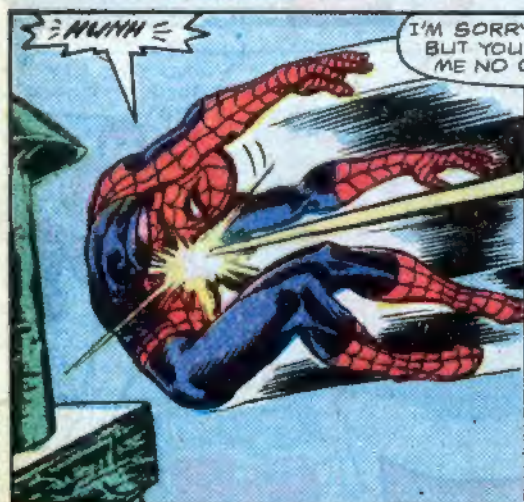
... COUNTERING THE WOMAN'S DESPERATE ATTEMPTS TO DEFEND HERSELF WITH DECEPTIVELY CASUAL EASE..

BEFORE FINALLY DECKING HER.









NEXT SLAUGHTER ON TENTH AVENUE!